



Killer Lullaby



 7  0  1

Chapter 1 by Sam I am

I have an old piano that sits there and collects dust. No one dares to play it. The last person who did died the next day. Late at night though, you can hear its sweet melodies playing quietly through the halls. It's my soft lullaby every night. Its weirdly peaceful and relaxing. I know as a fact that I am getting entranced by it. It's casting an enticing spell on me. I don't know how to avoid it. It's too sweet to ignore it but too evil to love it.

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